raine! Russia is waging a disgraceful war on Ukraine. Stand With Ukraine!

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Faun

Cernunnos / Licht (2003)

2 translations

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Translation: English ⇄ Original: German

Cernunnos

At the edge of the world,
The sun reaches out to the stars
Peacefully settling at first light to our village:
Morning is upon us.
A notion whispers of the coming days,
Blazing all around the forest, [1]
Were some gorgeous stags that we tracked down
Not too far from the cottages
We notice their presence
Magnificent beasts they were! [2]
Like all the ones we've hunted up to this day.
By the call of the hunt, we sought for glory and riches [3]

Cernunnos

Zaghaft reckt am Rand der Welt
die Sonne sich nach den Sternen
und friedlich lag im ersten Licht unser Dorf.
Und da leis' uns der Morgen
eine Ahnung des kommenden Tages flüstert,
fand eine Spur sich unweit der Hütten,
die eines prächtigen Hirschen war
und lohend Richtung Wald sich wand.
In ihrem Angesichte ahnten wir,
prachtvoller war dieses Tier,
als jedes das bis zu diesem Tag wir erjagt.
Nach Jagdruhm, Sieg und Trophäen trachteten wir,
waren, bevor noch am Himmel die Sonne stand, in Waffen.

Russia is waging a disgraceful

How you can support Ukraine

About translator

SilentRebel83

#MateMa'aTonga
#MayTheHorseBeWithYou

Name: Josh

Role: Moderator Custodian of the Ocean Realms

Contributions: 5170 translations, 24 transliterations, 2442 songs, 17192 thanks received, 422 translation requests fulfilled for 121 members, 36 transcription requests fulfilled, added 16 idioms, explained 14 idioms, left 3230

We were armed even before the sun had risen
Riding through the early fog
We left as hunters of the village
In that moment, we were infinite [4]
We set out to rule [5] the forest
To further [6] our hunting skills [7] in the twilight of morning
Between the rustling [8] of leaves
We hurried, passing from tree to tree
Silently, our gaze fixed on their [9] tracks
Strange writings of a foreign language etched on leaves and sand
We followed it -- still unable to understand it
The forest was one single shadow
In which both cause and effect [10] were held in a way
Together, we saw the trail
There at the end was the glorious prize we had dreamed of
It [11] kept its pace vigorously
Leaving its hoof-like marks further and further before us
This was the time to act and do something [12]
This hunt should liken to no other
Like those we had ventured through up to this day
As I see it, there is no other such beast
Who trods thru these woods
The heart of the forest softly whispers to us its vibrant tracks
Which led us to unravel the mystery behind it
A puzzle more magnificent than itself
Some of us fled from this mystery
Others gave up out of exhaustion
Every hour saw the dwindling
Of our [13] numbers

Und auf den frühen Nebeln des Tages reitend
verließen wir Jäger das Dorf.
Zu jener Stunde noch waren wir viel,
ausgezogen den Wald zu erobern,
unser Jagdglück zu suchen im Zwielicht des Morgens
und zwischen wispernden Blättern.
Von Baum zu Baum eilten wir,
schweigend, die Blicke auf des Hirschen Spur geheftet,
seltsame Schrift in Blatt und Sand,
fremdart'ge Worte,
denen wir folgten ohne sie zu versteh'n.
Der Wald war ein einziger Schatten,
in dem Fragen und Antwort gleichsam sich bargen.
Wir aber sahen einzig die Spur,
an deren Ende die mächt'ge Trophäe wir wähnten.
Kraftvoll blieb der Beute Schritt
und weit, weit maß ihr Huf.
Dies war die Zeit, zu sein und zu werden
und diese Jagd sollt keiner gleichen,
die bis zu diesem Tag wir gewagt
und keinem and'ren Tiere dies,
welches den Wald durchzog, als wollte es ihn zeichnen.
Leis' flüstert vom Waldesgrund uns seine kraftvolle Spur,
dass im Gefolge dieses Hirsches ein Rätsel sich befand,
das prachtvoller noch war als er selbst.
Einige von uns flohen dies Geheimnis,
erschöpft gaben andere auf
und kleiner ward mit jeder Stunde
der Jagdgefährten Zahl.
Das Laub aber flüsterte heller,
mit jedem der den Wald verließ,
beinah, als verlacht uns das Dickicht.
Bald, da der Tag dem Abend sich nahte,
der Schatten des Hungers längst die Mienen verdunkelt,
waren einzig zwei noch geblieben.
Und einer der beiden war ich.

comments, added 19 annotations

Languages: native English, fluent Tongan, advanced German

Leaves turn into brilliant hues [14]
As they fluttered toward the ground [15]
It's almost as if they [16] were snickering at us
The day shortly draws to a close [17] --
Slowly darkened by the Shadow of Hunger [18]
There were now two of us remaining
And one of them was me
Out there in the clearing,
In the land of Light and Shadows [19]
Amid strange tracks [20]
We finally stood face to face with them
Such magnificent beasts [21]
With hooves so elusive
Its sight crossed with ours
Its splendid antlers never fail to impress
Catching the last light of day, [22]
We froze in silent awe
Here we were to vanquish them
How would we have succeeded?
We stand here face to face [23] with the Divine
The air saturates with glistening wonder
The glory of the hunt [24] forgotten
There falls the bow of the last companion
And he runs from both stag and forest -- back home to the village
Now I alone still remain
Protecting myself
As I gaze straight toward the silvery eye of the beasts [25]
How awkward it was what I beheld
How strange it was to realize
A hunter I have become
And now the hunted
In the end [26] I stood alone

Auf einer Lichtung,
an deren Grund der Abendsonne Schatten,
in die fremden Spuren sich mischte,
standen schließlich wir ihm gegenüber,
jenem prachtvollen Hirschen
mit seinem Huf voll Geheimnis.
Sein Blick kreuzte den unseren,
hehr fiel durch sein prächtiges Geweih
das letzte Licht des Tages
und in stummer Ehrfurcht erstarrten wir,
die wir gekommen waren ihn zu besiegen.
Wie noch hätten wir's vermocht ?
Wir standen Aug in Aug mit Gott,
die Luft erfüllt von flirrendem Wunder
und vergessen Jagd und Ruhm.
Da fiel der Bogen des letzten Gefährten
und er floh Hirsch und Wald, heim ins Dorf.
Bloß ich war noch geblieben,
der ich im silbernen Auge des Hirschen
mich selber gewahrte.
Wie seltsam war, was ich schaute,
Wie seltsam, was ich erkannte.
Jäger war ich gewesen
und nunmehr Beute geworden.
Am Ende der Jagd stand ich selbst,
war meiner eig'nen Spur gefolgt,
vom Morgen bis zum Abend,
hatte sie rätselhaft geheißen
und nicht von ihr lassen können.
Wie hätt' ein andrer an meiner statt hier stehen können!
Ich stand mir selbst gegenüber,
der Speer in der Hand blanker Hohn.
Verschwunden der Hirsch,
geblieben bloß ich.
Aus meinen Schläfen spross sein Geweih
und im letzten Licht der Sonne stand ich,
nicht Jäger noch Beute,
bloß ich,
und meine eigene Trophäe mir.

For it was my very own tracks I followed
Throughout the entire day [27]
It should've been called a mystery
And not about letting them go
How would another be able to stand here in my place [28] ?!
I stand here face to face in complete mockery
With just a spear in hand
The stag vanished
I remain alone
From my countenance, [29] antlers [30] begin to sprout forth
Here I am [31] at the end of the day
Not as a hunter seeking prey
But just me
I am my only prize
A jewel which no one can see
Or know.
I return back home to the village as one of many
Whom the Gods supposedly had not favored
I was, however, on a great hunt
It was not a spear I had to hurl with,
But rather the greatest gift ever bestowed to me from the Gods! [32]

Ein Schmuck, den niemand sehen
und den niemand wissen würde.
Ins Dorf würde ich heimkehren als einer von vielen,
dem die Götter vermeintlich nicht hold gewesen.
Ich aber war auf einer höheren Jagd
und habe, ohne einen Speer zu schleudern,
die höchste Huld der Götter mir erstritten.

1. I re-arranged a few lines here to make it more clear in English
2. it's singular in the original.
3. lit. victory and trophies

Thanks! ❤️

Submitted by TrampGuy on 2013-02-15

4. lit. many
5. alt. capture
6. lit. seek, hunt
7. lit. good hunting
8. lit. whispering
9. the stags
10. lit. question and answer
11. alt. prey
12. lit. to be and to become
13. lit. fellow comrades
14. lit. whispered brighter
15. lit. with each that leaves the forest
16. lit. the trees (of the forest); as if the leaves falling sounded like laughter
17. lit. approaches the evening
18. lit. long since obscured by the Shadow of Hunger/Starvation
19. lit. Shadows of the Evening Sun
20. lit. mixed in the strange tracks
21. lit. those magnificent stags
22. lit. days
23. lit. eye to eye
24. lit. hunt and glory
25. lit. stags
26. lit. end of the hunt
27. lit. from morning til the evening
28. lit. stead
29. lit. temples (physiological sense)
30. alt. horns
31. lit. I stand here
32. referring to the antlers/horns

Thanks!

thanked 23 times

"Work hard in silence, let your success be your noise!"

Last edited by Miley_Lovato on 2021-11-30

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Writer(s): Christian Von Aster, Faun

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Submitted by SilentRebel83 on 2013-02-16

Added in reply to request by TrampGuy

Last edited by SilentRebel83 on 2014-05-09

Author's comments:

You can read more about Cernunnos here: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cernunnos

I fell asleep during translation last night lol. But here it is at last! Enjoy. (-= It may have taken a LONG time to translate, but it was well worth it. It was like reading an EPIC novel lol. Thank you for requesting!

Please note that some parts were figuratively translated, but I tried to keep as close to the original. Refer to the holy footnotes for more info.

Average: 5 (3 votes)

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Translations of "Cernunnos"

English	SilentRebel83
Tongan	SilentRebel83

Faun: Top 3

1. Federkleid
2. Tanz mit mir
3. Walpurgisnacht

Comments

TrampGuy Sat, 16/02/2013 - 06:09 Like 1

Very well done! I love it!

SilentRebel83 Sat, 16/02/2013 - 06:12 Like

You're welcome (-= It's a very nice song!

TrampGuy Sat, 16/02/2013 - 06:20 Like 1

I hope more users will rate it, such long piece done so nicely is only deserving of good feedback!
Where's Sciera?

SilentRebel83 Sat, 16/02/2013 - 17:10 Like

lol thanks. =-)

maluca Fri, 09/05/2014 - 10:25 Like 1

"Schläfen" does not mean "slumber" but "temples"

I would not change the hunting prey from one magnificant beast to many, for it chages the sense of the poem a little bit. In the end the narrator stands eye in eye with the stag and notices that it has been himself he had been following all along...

SilentRebel83 Fri, 09/05/2014 - 15:35 Like

> ***maluca* escreveu:**

> "Schläfen" does not mean "slumber" but "temples"
>
> I would not change the hunting prey from one magnificant beast to many, for it chages the sense of the poem a little bit. In the end the narrator stands eye in eye with the stag and notices that it has been himself he had been following all along...

omg, thank you for correcting that. I'll go ahead and make the change. As for the bit about visual perception, it was only in part to my own poetic styling -- which may seem unorthodox to some.

And thank you for your vote. much appreciated.

maluca Fri, 09/05/2014 - 10:26 Like 2

l'opera.rock Sat, 16/08/2014 - 16:59 Like 1

It's really qualified, well done & thank you.

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